

Esquire

• THE MAGAZINE FOR MEN

NOVEMBER



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THE
FLEETWOOD



ANNOUNCING
the Royal Family of Motordom

A NEW CADILLAC

A NEW LA SALLE

A NEW CADILLAC
FLEETWOOD

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED to inspect the Royal Family of Motordom—a new Cadillac, a new Cadillac—La Salle, and a new Cadillac—Fleetwood—now on exhibition at “Cadillac-La Salle showrooms throughout America. Revealing greatest forward strides ever made by Cadillac in performance, comfort, safety, luxury and reliability—they also offer the

pleasant surprise of startlingly lower price. In fact, prices are the lowest since the days of the one-cylinder Cadillac. Here, unquestionably, is not only the world's first motoring value—but the world's first motoring value as well. See and drive these new creations and you will agree that there is only one source from which to choose a first-class car—the Royal Family of Motordom!

December, 1933

3

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Continental Can Announces BEER



Continental



Tastes better • Easy to open
Protected from light
No deposit • No empties to return
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A brand-new container makes it possible . . . a special can designed by Continental Can Company after long research. This can is sealed with a cap and opens just like a bottle.

There are many reasons why you will prefer beer in this handy new container. But the chief reason is that it tastes better.

Why is this?

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At present we can't make these cans fast enough to keep up with demand. But before long you should be able to enjoy your favorite beer in this new and better container. Watch for it, ask for it—and you'll thank us.

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NEW YORK
CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO



"I have been a full-timey since after Arthur Ellis went to work under his father in the privacy of the distillery. He knows that only the richest of people get into 'Canadian Club'."

"In all my 54 years here, we've used nought but the finest grains"



Some of the old-timers around the distillery could tell you why our bonded whiskies are of such level excellence. They know Hiram Walker's strictness at every step of the process. . . . They know that good whisky must be good from the start, and that age will make it better.

NIRAN WALKER'S "CANADIAN CLUB"

To make the smooth, uniform, straight whisky we take the choicest grain, and grow these famous French varieties, now 60 years old. Then we distill "Canadian Club" for a month to mellow and put it away in bonded casks until it has proved itself, and then the world into those of the United Nations in Antwerp. "Canadian Club" distillers in the

world as such knows best the "best" of our own best, for six years. Then it is bottled as bond under the supervision of the Canadian Government. "Can it and be your taste tell you why "Canadian Club" is the best in world and in our distillery. Distilleries at Walkerville, Ont., and Toronto, Ill.

Hiram Walker's **BONDED WHISKIES**

The Reigning Hit of Paris!

"THE TWIN"
In one light only \$35.00
In gold and silver, \$100.00
In chrome and silver, \$75.00

wherever
available, in all
Cigarette and Cigar Shops, News
Stands, etc., Everywhere
John Brown

THE DE LUXE SOLUTION OF YOUR GIFT PROBLEM

Twin Lighters of Sterling Silver

FLAME and FLAMELESS

IN A RICH CASE OF PIGSKIN AND CHROMIUM

Perls to be told (all it takes something it likes—then it goes away. And then has gone wild over "The Twin"—these ultra smart lighters in their rich case of pigskin, chrome, and chromium! London and New York follow suit.

What a gift for anyone! In particular for men and women for hells and hells, for Kew and Kew. Modern, dignified, beautiful, yet practical, these twin lighters of sterling silver and your gift problem, Chromium is a flower, as few things can.

Flameless for those who like elegance... Flame for those who smoke cigars or pipe in gentry without smoke.

Both Flame and Flameless have chromi-

nated, trouble-free, flameless, convenient, and unaltered when for thanks to turn.

With Flameless you merely fill the top and gently press your cigarette against a single wick and puff. There's your light... every time. With Flame you fill the top and in 10 seconds a steady flame that neither wick nor man can extinguish... always ready for pipe or cigar.

"The Twin" are on sale in New York at John T. Brown, Alexander & Cook Co., B. Adams & Co., Foley & Kennedy, Levitt & Co., and in Chicago at the same time. 12 year old position they cannot supply you, they will refer you to nearest.

IF YOU PREFER, ORDER BY THIS COUPON

Simply fill out and return check to money order.

FLAMELESS PRICES \$35.00, \$100.00, \$75.00, New York City. Everywhere, Richard Chase Co., 1000 Broadway, New York 10, N.Y.

Chicago, Richard Chase Co., 1000 Broadway, New York 10, N.Y.

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AMERICAN BUSINESS MEN

you must have

Many a man of business holds

with him a small, simple, and

practical lighter in his pocket

when he is out. The lighter

is a small, simple, and

practical lighter in his pocket

when he is out. The lighter

is a small, simple, and

practical lighter in his pocket

when he is out. The lighter

is a small, simple, and

RETAILORED
with EVERY BREATH
by GENTLE STRETCH
of "LASTEX"



The vest back that gives perfect fit and comfort without benefit of strap or buckle

Only when you have worn a "Lastex" vest back can you appreciate its flawless fit and complete comfort, as compared with one made of the old-fashioned rigid fabric! Conversely used, A "Lastex" vest back gives body to every movement or posture—yields to the very breath you draw—yet always lies smooth and snug without binding. It tends to hold you in, to keep you looking smart and well set up. Even a humble expert has to handle this material to tell that it's "Lastex." Leading merchant tailors are showing "Lastex" vest back materials to go with easy suit, for business, dress or sport. So you have only yourself to blame if you don't have a go at this new supercomfort for men "Lastex," 1790 Broadway, New York City.

Lastex
MADE BY THE LASTEX CO.

THE MIRACLE YARN THAT MAKES THINGS FIT

"Lastex" vest back material is distributed by

John B. Ellisons & Sons

Ellice Building
Philadelphia, Pa.
BU 1128

Through leading merchant tailors
in principal cities throughout the country

The "Radio Honeymoon" is Over

Success in radio advertising calls for showmanship that entertains—and sells

THE good old days are gone in radio. Simply "tuning on the air" no longer means that millions of sets are being tuned in to your program.

People no longer listen out of sheer amusement at radio's whimsy. Now they tune it for gratified. And without to come to the show unless it is good.

Building an audience of millions today calls for showmanship that entertains—and sells. This means, "giving the audience a program so magnetic that it will instantaneously welcome the sponsor's message."

This type of showmanship in showmanship opens up millions of air day after day, week after week, to your selling message. Recent results prove that it gets and builds the big profits.

It has enabled us to deliver commercial messages for as low as \$1.00 per thousand actual listeners.

Just a few months ago, a Lord & Thomas radio program sold \$700,000 worth of one drug product alone in ten days.

For another of our clients, a radio program on four stations sold as much goods that the manufacturer had to accept a factory shut down for a week, which had been closed for years.

Usually, to play safe, we let the thousands decide what the audience will like.

Thus, a short while ago, we tested an entirely new type of daily soap there. Announcements on five commercial days over a 15-minute test station brought 14,000 sample requests. So we knew what to expect from the soap when we hit the network. We are not surprised, at the time of this writing, that independent surveys prove it the most popular daytime soap used on the air. And after only a few months' time.

It has been said that Lord & Thomas pioneered some new things in radio when all the other agencies remained. This enabled us to use talent heavily in the following column.

Some radio "firsts" credited to Lord & Thomas
(NAME IN CAPITALS)

- First Daily Radio Content of National Scope**
It reached American states with conversations. Made an average of 10,000 one dollar sales a day for months.
- First Daily Network Soap Program**
Pioneered a new technique of commercial program building.
- First in Rehearsed Commercial Program**
Spontaneous program left at night for live radio coverage.
- First Big Hit Victory March Show Sponsored on Network**
Set the pattern for big commercial musical production shows on radio.
- First Commercial Broadcast of Metropolitan Opera Series**
- First Commercial Series of Package of Foreign Dance Orchestra**
- First Sustained Commercial Series of Sport Package**
Actors and orchestra built all over country picked up on these programs.
- First in Authentic Police and Dept. of Justice Dramas**
- First in Number of Content Entries**
1,000,000 forty-cent purchases in two weeks.
- First Chain Sponsorship of Football**
- First Network Daytime Serial Show in Women**

Talent which was first sponsored or popularized nationally through us

Ames and Auld; Fred Goetz; Eddie Dugan; Hal Kemp; Walter O'Keefe; Phil Cook; The Goldbergs; Ben on Broadway; David Noyes; Fred Astaire; Lena and Jimmy; Al Goodman; The Brothers; White Washell; Jack Pearl; Clara, Lu, and Ray; The Goodwins; and B. A. Rolfe.

LORD & THOMAS • advertising

There are Lord & Thomas offices in New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, San Francisco, Toronto, Paris, London.
Each office is a complete advertising agency, self-sufficiently collaborating with other Lord & Thomas offices in the client's interest.

... two for the show

Viewpoint: football is a pleasure in itself, and it engenders its own reward in its spirit of comradeship

by CLARK SHAUGHNESSY

(continued)



"My husband doesn't object to my going out with you any more!"

At a recent informal gathering of football coaches and players, one, somewhat pompously, one of the veteran elite finally stated: "What do boys play football for, anyway?"

One would think that such a question would be quite readily, and safely, and completely answered by such a group. The surprising thing was that they all had different replies.

No doubt, it is a little hard for many people to understand why in this world a boy is both school or college and also in an activity that sends him to bed at night so tired he cannot hold his head up long enough to eat his dinner, let alone somewhat, his body lashed and sore and often his looks badly pulled. As Oxford University graduate recently explained: "Why do you play such a ——— bad game? You can't play it after you get out of school—you don't get anything for it!"

The brilliant scholar inadvertently touched upon the heart of football: "You don't get anything for it." The man speaking continued: "He could understand professional football and professional football players as best all professional athletes—no exceptions. They are work and are paid just what they are being paid for the game."

There are some who believe that college men should be paid in this manner. It is very certain that such notions do not understand football, that is, non-college football without which there would be no professional football. The student keeps doing so the moment he starts one of the advantages of playing the college game, are thousands of other college players. It is very certain that these boys are college "footballers"—like the Oxford scholar said—did not get anything much out of the game. It is also quite possible that the intention of which is a school for the boys (especially boys with deep football knowledge) is to send them to their period of studying required to them. In order to have money because these footballers know they must have good money—and make that less than "good money" when they were prospective students offering themselves to the highest bidder they "get inspired."

From a business viewpoint that is usually an excellent thing for the picture school or college. These men, but, surely, surely they don't make money. Many times of years they are paid money and then it comes again—that is a certain amount of money, and even more money than he expected from a discussion that such "bad jobs" aren't big ones. That first man explained, however, immediately because they are

enjoyed for the boys involved. They are, indeed, "young," sometimes under the pretense that their scholarship is bad but it is amazing how in such confidence—and there are no signs of this—these men seem to be a definite relationship between football, study and scholarship. Actually, though, the boys who are still in school for themselves are much better off than their teachers who are given "rich" pay.

Four years later they will have something besides a very high salary, a lot of school money and a feeling that the world owes them a living.

It is difficult to understand how some so-called educational institutions can expect these boys to study football in the way they do. These boys think they are going to college—(they do not know any better). They are young, inexperienced and do not stop to realize that they have been almost into "big" money, to be sure that they won't feel. Good schools don't feel when their studies mean happily of professional, college football, as, etc. All institutions and colleges must surely with certain dignity maintain and maintain their standards as up to their work. What is the world they will be paid for when they have been in college four years in the way of things in hand to determine. They would have been much better off working at a trade or at anything that would teach them something besides how to lead and be "long more money."

The value of the boy is not the object of such institutions in their conduct of football. They do not worry about whether playing football is a good thing for the boys. What they are interested in is the publicity that a good football team will achieve for their institution and, indeed, and so pay money.

Fortunately for the sake of the game, there are many exceptions, despite politics and other influences, that an old member of the non-commercialism of football, particularly the value of the game. Football at these institutions is conducted with only one objective in view—the good of the boys playing the game. There is no immediate reward to be made. The boys play the game because they want to and not for what they get out of it or even money. That boys are too smart to be handled like this

is not just because they are smart. Football is then in fact their primary objective in life. They have come to college to prepare themselves to pursue certain careers. If, possibly, an extremely rare case, football interferes with their preparation they give up football. They are not ashamed to be interrupted by the desire and excitement of the game. They appreciate the limit of playing the game—but if it is a case of being a means of study they are only moderately interested in it. If it is a case of playing football and being able to play football, it is a case of, however, to be interrupted that type of boy will go, not only to pursue the source of study he wants, but also to play football. He will give up all extracurricular activities, such as a student who takes that source for every minute of time of the day and sometimes even work nights to support himself, all to play a game that promises him severely physically, and in the case of a great victory—especially the winner—the closer it was got any other—other in the newspaper or by the word in the pressbooks.

As a matter of fact, when he is good "he is likely to be 'hired' for being a 'man.' It is no wonder the Oxford scholar made no mention of anything at all connected with that matter."

Professional football definitely has its place in the scheme of things. It is an interesting phenomenon to see beginning to hear them young men going to college to realize themselves for money in professional football. It is hoped that they will not make money in college and then go on playing on the various "Pro" teams of the country.

They are probably a few of the other kind too. It is a certainty, however, that this latter type did not go to college for the purpose of becoming professional football players. They are not trying to make out opportunities to earn money to make on their life's work. Some are money earned in "Pro" football to continue their school work. They play, however, who intend to study at football are to be paid. It is unreasonable that anyone can be so much to think that "Pro" football is a worthwhile life's work. The of the average professional is only a few



Continued on page 190

Men, Bullets and Scalpels

Plastic surgery regretfully prepares for the terrible demands of the coming wars

MAXWELL MALTZ, M. D.

a cartoonist



"You army men—no rest!"

There are a little more than one hundred well-known plastic surgeons in the five of the world. For on the battlefield of war will be placed the scientific work of rebuilding the distorted features of the thousands of thousands of victims of the coming Second World War!

Millions of soldiers will be active belligerents in the unending struggle for power. Other millions, possibly women and children as well as men, may be indirect victims of the world conflagration. And for these countless victims, there will be countless plastic surgeons. These surgeons will be the plastic surgeons of the world conflagration. And for these countless victims, there will be countless plastic surgeons. These surgeons will be the plastic surgeons of the world conflagration.

In England there are four hundred to five hundred plastic surgeons, in France, a like number, in Germany, from one to thirty, in Austria, one to eight, in Italy, one to five, in the United States, from one to thirty. Truly an enormous staff number for the service!

Plastic surgeons carry out operations to correct deformities, straighten crooked noses, burn scars, and other such things. But in the case of the plastic surgeon, the work is not done in the operating room, but in the hospital. The plastic surgeon is not a surgeon, but a plastic surgeon. The plastic surgeon is not a surgeon, but a plastic surgeon.

It is not hard to realize there for these deformities which come from war and from the victims of the war. The plastic surgeon is not a surgeon, but a plastic surgeon. The plastic surgeon is not a surgeon, but a plastic surgeon.

He will have to live the life of a soldier and fight the war. He will have to fight the war. He will have to fight the war. He will have to fight the war.



and he will be the one to live the life of a soldier and fight the war.

These soldiers who have been thus reconstructed by plastic surgery—soldiers who have been thus reconstructed by plastic surgery—soldiers who have been thus reconstructed by plastic surgery.

Many thousands on the other hand, were mangled beyond repair. These soldiers were so badly mangled that it was impossible to reconstruct their features, and as a result they could not be reintegrated as normal men. They are the same victims who will live today in every country that took part in the World War. They live in the shadow of the sword, and they live in the shadow of the sword.

Although the reconstruction of these and features, that have been thus reconstructed by plastic surgery—soldiers who have been thus reconstructed by plastic surgery—soldiers who have been thus reconstructed by plastic surgery.

Thousands, on the other hand, were mangled beyond repair. These soldiers were so badly mangled that it was impossible to reconstruct their features, and as a result they could not be reintegrated as normal men. They are the same victims who will live today in every country that took part in the World War. They live in the shadow of the sword, and they live in the shadow of the sword.

Continued on page 42

Penthouse Bolsheviki

Farmer plucks have a new and profitable game to play on the periphery of revolution

by EUGENE LYONS

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Cutliss and Griffin have diagnosed the manner and motive as evidence of premeditated murder for a reasonable and growing management of security to the cause.

Outright expropriation or institutionalization would of the capitalist system, they nevertheless consider themselves "communist sympathizers." You need the internationally official Soviet diploma of molecular functions, at least one of self-proclaimed friends of the new Russia, and at least a minimum positive proven by well-to-do Left intellectuals.

They can be depended upon to deliver the proper chloride when interviewed by the *Monroe Daily News* or by the *New York World Telegram* or by anyone in their own country.

The expanding doom of the fugitive order when caught they slip, when voided through they empty, when "contradictions" they possess, like those with us shared and diverse.

the Chayres family, explaining the fact that they are the natural victims of the housing revolution, they have already received a 50% of the increase of consumables and distribute their dollar for those who have not yet been able to buy them.

In my own mind there remains relatively little under the name of "postmodern Hinduism," and I consciously contribute that little to the world discursively. It seems more

This process of sketching derives from a relatively post-1960s party—perhaps in the sense that, while knowledge, awareness of the

Sovets were invited. The contents of the writing, the abundance of error and misapprehension, the well-known puns and well-known Soviet euphemisms in abundance, even the overcautious phrase (for atmosphere) of a few palimpsest specimens of the greatest article known to man (Bogdanov's) of it was not, in the end, the least of the

Fortunately there was a fire, destroyed

slightly in the gap, self-satisfied, used to watch the symphony. Only the fact that red banners and representatives of the Moscow organs had the audience willingly to these notes cooled their fire.

They reached well-dressed men and women, with homes in Florida, or under some version of Wakehamper County, with soft hearts on long-term publications, only to be the "sterile" collapse of the present system in the warm countryside of vodka and degree up there above the New York cityscape. It was all so easy.



The Vail Street Detention provides the innermost of the southeast. The building is a small, single-story structure with a gabled roof and a central entrance. It is surrounded by a low wall and a small garden area.

businessmen, doctors, politicians, and businessmen who have made a lot of money out of the Soviet Union or hope to do so eventually, and who have therefore convinced themselves that they are Russians at heart.

are depressed by the increase of the world, especially their own insecurity, and need a strong feeling something safely buy and sell. The social system is sufficiently fearful and generous to provide that both. They can get all the left of an idea dictatorship without any of the position, they identify themselves mechanically.

The deeper crisis is the most insupportable. It is composed of terrible encounters who are managing at last to gaze with people whom they have hated and reviled as a distance. In the symmetrical of a common faith they were the enemies of each other and of the world.

...and gradually improved to such an extent, outside and inside company. They were embarrassed smiles and seemed to be

realigning towards their hosts, but are limited to the narrow by being accepted by these business, successful nations and high-quality engineers.

The Preliminary when they are this and

whose strength they prais-
ed to resemble a firm
post: resistance is an
idealized, universal fol-
low: a man should be
firmly grounded without
the constant return to the
own abyssal space, the

delivery, bookkeeping and account jobs. Because they find it outrageous to go to the rough area and witness they are going to work.

A dramatic lawsuit off-

—mountain men. Scorpions, painted lizards, with only the water and a few other

One after another they submerged not merely the Krasna Smolyany but the great white, snow-making Soviet ashok-lap. And they stretched to Moscow towers, gloves and subterranean where the enormous themselves, through modern

not their chief aim, do not claim. In the face of misery they invoked the help of the Ministry for the Five-Year Plans of which Kozlov, the Soviet official charged with the reconstruction and in his report widely disseminated the more extravagant plans.

Some of the specimens were mounted in envelopes postpaid postal parcels. A few of them, however, were loosely attached over the Moscow method of do not attach them and their address. As before, of course, it is no more than a pleasant paper postcard, an especially common one in these times of financial uncertainty, like playing with the idea of a postcard.

There is a large body of research on the effects of social support on health and well-being, and it is generally accepted that social support is an important determinant of health and well-being. However, the concept of social support is complex and multifaceted, and there is a need for a clear and concise definition of the term. This paper will explore the concept of social support and its effects on health and well-being, and will provide a clear and concise definition of the term.



¹¹What about 'Little America'?



—manufacturers, lawyers, political figures, with only the writer and a few others

One after another they submerged not merely the Krasna Smolnitsy but the great white, snow-making Soviet ashoklikap. And they attributed to Moscow rumors, gloves and subterfuges which the communists themselves, through various

not their chief aim, do not claim. In the face of misery they needed the help of the Ministry for the Five-Year Plans of which Kozlov, the Soviet official, helped under the suspension laws and he has proposed widely disseminated the more extravagant price.

Some of the specimens were mounted in envelopes postpaid postal parcels. A few of them, however, were loosely attached over the Moscow method of do not bring them and their address. As before, of course, it is no more than a pleasant paper postcard, an especially common one in these times of financial uncertainty, like playing with the idea of a postcard.

There is a large body of research on the effects of social support on health and well-being, and it is generally accepted that social support is an important determinant of health and well-being. The purpose of this study was to investigate the effects of social support on the health and well-being of older adults.

A Primer of Economics

Ring around a rose with dizzy
mankind still oblivious to the
final truth: production for use

by FRED C. KELLY

6. 参考文献



I continue to see, a whole upshot of it that I get myself a book and read it, maybe I might lose something. Paraphrasing that theory, I don't stop with one book but read several—all on the subject of economics. For a number of years now, I have been having so many extraordinary opinions about utility everything that I am reading, I am finding it a great problem to get right down to work by entering the price alone all over again. I would do that better in two I had used when I finished in college and looked up books referred to as the footnote—nothing works of old times such as Adam Smith's *The Wealth of Nations*, and Ricardo's *The Principles of Political Economy*. I also was through a score or more written about 1900. I must make a body made up of three or four volumes, which I can use as material that I had, writing myself.

[Ed: I won't put much information from "promised" people. It is necessary to turn to Blackie Adams Smith, for example, whose *Against Both the Market and Church of the Wealth of Nations*, written in 1910, is a classic of the literature of the day. It is a political polemic—similar to it is a treatise—was not a "practical" one; he was only a professor of moral philosophy at Chicago University. But he was ecologically a thorough old socialist and much of his explanation of the problems of the day was in terms of production and exchange of goods, services, to be truly enough human. Many modern economists, however, are saying that certain fundamental points made by him still hold. In 1936, was used in the work of the National Bureau of Economic Research. Adams Smith pointed out that value was not determined by labor alone; it is the utilization and not merely by the value of all commodities can be estimated and compared. It is their real price, money as the

But what about value created by use of the *Strom* system, which resulted from the involvement of Smith's contemporary James Watt?

There have been plenty of microrevolutions, then. Does all new value come from human labor, by work of hand or brain, in dense atoms, water-pipes, and electricity, versus a bit of value independent of labor?

We can't go far in understanding current economics of why we're in the mess we're in, until we get rooted in our minds what the world means for value.

We are so used to thinking of value in terms of money that it seems a little far-fetched to talk of some value being something, else. How easy for two people to be talking

We are so used to thinking of value in terms of money that it seems a little far-fetched to talk of some value being something, else. How easy for two people to be talking



that value and monetary relationships. First off, we must distinguish between what is valuable and what is merely useful. For example, a diamond is intrinsically valuable, but it has no value. Yet, you can't sell it, or exchange it, for anything else. It's not useful. On the other hand, a diamond that is cut and polished has no value for the person that has no intention of ever using it, but it has value for a jeweler. The concept has value because mental and physical efforts were required to obtain it. The jeweler's effort is what gives the people something new and useful. I can take the example to the next level and say that what is valuable is what is useful. If you have value and not value. The money I get for the laptop may depend on supply and demand—on how far the laptop is from the market. But the value of the laptop may increase to the point of the patient who desires oxygen. But the real value, the value that is not subject to change, is the oxygen itself. If the patient said it pleased me, was personally useful, or that it came from the sun. Regardless of what the patient gave away, the real value was the oxygen itself.

It is hard to tell when things are being sold in a different, or another, form.

The poet sees man as an animal, whose the soul is feeble and sensuous alone, and so long as all is sensual doing nothing, no services will be created. It is only when somebody better himself and gets at some form of self that value on that talent is increased. If all go to work it may be a foolish job trying to figure out what class of men work. Each man has his own class. One below dig unnecessary labor in the ground, and therefore creates no value at all. If he makes no money, he is not a man. But the man who does not

only, because he makes something for which there is already too great a supply. But, after allowing for different degrees of efficiency and skill, the fact remains that the total of whatever new value is added this year from necessary human effort is less than last year without much human effort! Suppose there is a war, will we then stand still and let the world's last year without much human effort? No, but certainly not to build the waterworks. It didn't just spring up like Gaea's hair.

[illegible]

required a research laboratory of 400
colored men to clean all this year.

Continued on page 116

²²Miss Palmer has gone to bed, sir—Oh, me? I'm through at ten!"

Answer B.

A Portrait in Zowie!

Bughouse fable of Spark Plug's
papa who had the Beechie-deebies
'till he learned of Married Life

by AMIRAM SCHEINFELD

PARODY



I was in an armful and
William got between
in Florida last winter that
died and cried, "William,
Spark Plug, drive off
and theough—no!" down
to them that puts rough in
rough.

As late De Book and his
nearly went to look for the
hell they were promptly followed by
among the ancient back pastures. A long
stream—the only a river, "Muck
De Book," I found your hell?
And from somewhere deep in the
pastures around back, "The hell with the
hell—come out and find me!"

Since that if you are a reader of some
sort, would be a typical situation for
"Barney Google." What is of interest, then,
is that Billy De Book not only wrote
Barney Google but in Barney Google. One
of the fun and makers of the comic world
for I estimate have the producers of these
disputed episodes of anticlimax had, pre-
sented down seven die, and naturally,
called as "wonder." De Book is more com-
plicated, the same time, more clearly obli-
vious with the character he drew, than
anyone else in his own profession.

It is not unusual in that stage artists
draw themselves. George Mikesinos has
not many cartoons in his days in the
life. But De Book goes further than making
Barney Google merely himself in form,
shape and action; if not in form—as one
of his friends remarked, "A woman,
naturally, only like you, full of the
devil, has gone behind—that is how De
Book draws Barney. And consequently,
he draws himself."

After a late been one of these comes due
to American. For years his life was as
lively and colorful and unexpected as one of
his own best-selling papers. Starting from
youth, he lived into the spotlight in his
lifetime and by the age of ten of his
self as he with his hand behind one neck
and victory. What is more, he still has
them.

Telling De Book as Charlie Chaplin, with
the same laughter in his cheeks—April 18—
but a year younger to be written in-
stead you he looks like a Dutch comedian.

He said, "I wonder that he has
classified people are stuffed with
patents (and not off, but these
amateurs are there when it is off
De Book and a yard wide. He
has much, Book, almost you
daring to draw a brown hair
the (almost) effect he has made
by two lines which show up



where his eyebrows and with his straight
black hair that comes down in a pony
and makes perfectly in each temple. If he
goes in a business suit, he could say
right into a part in the Atlantic.

During conversation into his family history,
there is no best of the whole which was
to be his. He was born on the South Side
of Chicago, within walking distance of the
streets where his father, an ex-cen-
sationer, had a whole other job. His
mother, of course, had been a school-
ma'am. His father's paper was back was
French (some said to be De Book); his
mother was Irish and Welsh.

No artist had ever appeared on either
family tree, but as soon as he could read
Billy began to write letters with crayons.
His first words were "Mickleson, then
Ergey and to repeat these names
happily. Then Charles (some say
some were his life. By the time
he was alone in high school he could
copy a Latin device (perhaps ac-
cidentally he had Billy that Charles had
self might have been found. And
here is where the first Barney Google—
started.

Coming to be a "personal representative
of his" (which) Billy had been about with
the three months (some say in London)
prison, and to many Chicago papers were
promoted home and possibly still hang, these
two were (some "sings").

Two years of not school and Billy got
under way. First he drew cartoons for a
Chicago dividend weekly. Then he got a
job doing editorial cartoons in the
Youngblood, 10 (Chicago) at \$10 a week.
Then he moved on rapidly to the Pittsburgh
Courier (some say) and continued, subse-
quently \$100 a month. And then in his career
career—like the jobs of his parents who
parent toward the family (which) had
married "Ergey"—he found himself (some
said).

Unmistakably, Billy drew up his first comic
page and took it to New York. He was
well-known everywhere. He was down-
right to day and today. All comic book. He
received a comic strip. First and last, and
last, and a newspaper would sign up. His
first cartoon did look like what did Billy
De Book did. Another (some say).

Billy got out a newspaper (some
said) as \$10 a copy on "how to
be a cartoonist and make big
money"—and sold thousands of
copies the country over.
Then this project was day, he
went back to Chicago and drew
back with money. A last de-
voting period (some say) and



"Book" drew up to the papers at \$10
apiece, and finally he landed on the Chicago
Herald at \$12 a week to be a "Married
Life" feature—a daily (some say) and
a full page on Sunday. But Billy
couldn't put his signature on them.

Publisher Jim Keeler asked him, "Why
don't you sign your stuff?" he said.

"I'm waiting till they get better so they
won't hurt my future reputation," Billy
answered.

"They're not enough for me," he said.
Finally, and most he pay to tell a week.
A few months later another man in \$15
followed. Billy began thinking of those
times.

One day the art editor called him in and
said, "There's something queer about my
is saying your style—over the
looking."

He showed his two Sunday
comic pages (which, Book had
never had signed "Tom Brown").
De Book looked closely.

"Go—it's a dead end
What is it?"

"Don't know," said the editor. "Write
me a couple of columns to let him see
the book's style. Good luck."
If he said that, he was as good as dead.

For the months the paper was (some say)
Miles and sent a weekly check for \$10 to
the cartoonist supplied artist. And De Book
never let on that, in a matter of weeks he
was in the (some say) he had not
he himself had been reading in the "Tom
Brown" paper.

A half year later the publisher of the
first paper in Chicago—the Hearst Ex-
aminer—sent a telegram from William
Randolph Hearst.

Tell De Book.

It may seem strange that the great Mr.
Hearst should have been concerned with
this obscure young man. At the
point (and it might be well to devote to
Mr. Hearst, for he has been a tremendous
influence and early in the career of Billy De
Book, but a part of the story comes step
industry. It was Hearst who made America
comic-strip conscious and who began book-
ing comic strip artists into one of the most
lucrative and groups of creative workers in
the world. Even when the new talent, even
as late as today, although just starting, it
was Hearst who first spotted the big-time
possibilities in the young De Book and who
first asked to get him.

De Book was under contract to the Herald
but the successful results of Hearst's invest-
ment that, hearing of it, Billy's boss drew
him a new contract for \$1000 a week. And
when it came time to renew that contract,
he found it worth his while to let it.



"Your mother-in-law just flew in"

Continued on cover of page 79

The Case of Dr. Ceccioni

A new solution for the classic murder puzzle where the victim dies alone in a guarded house

by **GEORGES SIMENON**

—PICTURES—

I had never seen Joseph Leborgne at work and I was shocked by his appearance. His head was usually bandaged smoothly, was a disaster. His face was pale and drawn, and he looked so ill I started that my first thought was to telephone for a doctor, but not him.

"You must sit a very bad case," he growled, his words leaving me at sea. From that time he had changed me as a friend, discussed with me his numerous adventures, but had always been most careful. I was on the point of leaving when I noticed upon the table a glass that Leborgne was clearly but less steadily drinking. During the moment that suddenly laid me, his attitude changed.

"Do you know the quarter of the Red Cross in Lyon?" he began.

"I've passed through it."

"We are not the sort of place to keep long. The garage along in this place is one of the most deserted corners, where no part is reached by the illumination of the street."

"What do these black smears on the garden and upon the road mean?" I asked.

"Spots of poison."

"Killed all of them?"

He laughed harshly. "No, indeed. They were no more than during the night of Thursday and night of April. The house is haunted, then, the others represent the great Marseilles."

He turned at the door, with the same fierce regard that he had previously turned on me.

"No, you don't get any idea the spirit was there in the moment of the catastrophe?" he continued.

"I am keeping you'll tell me."

"The day before, the police searched this spot?" he asked a folder and looked at the paper, which read:

"No, Joseph Ceccioni and his accomplices in the death of the night of April 28 and 29, 1931, at 1931."

"Was the doctor married?"

"No. He was in his own office. It seemed probable it was a jobbed case. The police preferred to take possession without interfering him."

"He was a man of fifty, short stout in the handsome build and he was known to me, went out for his dinner every morning in a little restaurant in the quarter. He had a car, it seems it took to left his driver's side as was his custom. Sergeant Marseilles then searched the village, looking with a gun, lay in the office, etc., etc., every one was in place where no one was to be found. It was impossible to enter after that by the door, descending the staircase of a hidden door at a subterranean passage. Marseilles pointed him out, first of them, at each case."

"At once after the admission of the doctor was pointed against the wall. It was not because he had been shot, but because he was the agent of police hidden in the staircase."

"Then after a long on the second floor it was hidden was killed. Then the police entered. No one slept. No one left his post. No one but you of the present point that he was obliged to watch. Sergeant Marseilles made his rounds quickly and regularly every quarter of an hour."

"Toward three o'clock the lamp on the second floor extinguished, as usual, as it is looked up. The sergeant hesitated. He decided to ring the bell. He did so. There was no answer. Then he went with the gun key."

"He found the doctor slumped on the side of the bed, his head resting on his chest, dead. He was completely dressed and was no longer moved. His feet had slipped to the floor. His shirt and clothes were soaked with blood and his hands were buried in it. There was a bullet hole about a centimeter above the heart."

I turned at Leborgne's reply. "So you entered?"

"So you came out?"

"No, I speak as if I had executed a quick search because I know what a few other Marseilles Marseilles is."

"Marseilles found no revolver in the house, in the hospital or even, in the prison at any time as the present. In other words a shot had been fired in a place where there was no one but the dead man and his weapons were found. The windows were closed and had, they been open the shot would not have been fired from the outside because of the locked stage and the agent who were in watch."

"What is known of Ceccioni?" I asked.

"He was a well-known and he was in police. He lived on vague schemes that he received from political organizations. He

has been trying to organize a way who is in contact at the beginning."

"Was there anything other from the sergeant?"

"No sign of them."

"I felt a sudden desire to laugh. It seemed as if some grin, later had prepared an incredible case to which Joseph Leborgne answered."

"He must have seen my lips when he thought himself that he was empty."

"When you've put the answer please tell me."

"How can I if you can?"

"Thinking," he said slowly. "All I ask of you is to stay quiet and not breathe to breathe. I'm on the point of sleeping."

Two minutes passed. I could think of nothing but the black corner that reached the bottom of the stairs.

"No three proof that he was in the apartment?" I asked finally.

Leborgne shrugged, put down his cigarette and said in the darkness:

"It's already impossible," I concluded, after a moment.

Leborgne left his chair, passed back and forth, stopped in front of the mirror and moved about in the utmost appearance of his life.

He turned it back with his police and adjusted his tie.

"The truth is easy to find when persons are dead and when the person is dead."

"I'm on the point of sleeping, and you are right. Let's return then to the moment in the village, he replied."

"Then, then?"

"When Dr. Louis Ceccioni entered the house alone, the hall was already in his house. He was his thought to search for the window hidden in some dark alley in the quarter."

"He was a physician, he knew anatomy knew where to place the ball so that he could walk back to his house, return the mirror, reach the bed. Once there he managed around his heart to make the ball penetrate. I have been a report."

"Amusing remark, perhaps, around the second last scene of a mystery of Marseilles."

"We will find that he had taken out a life insurance for the benefit of his wife and he would be the without support of a wife."

A few days later Joseph Leborgne turned on a telephone that contained his theory.

"It is common sense to reach the same conclusion that a man said," he said. "As for me I think it would be a chance for a man to suffer so much pain for nothing. The insurance company has a report of four hundred thousand." W



"Come Buttercup? Tell Poppy Bumpy where you hid the machine gun!"



DISCOVERING WALTER E. BOHL

These sketches are the work of a young man
E. of Waucoma, who learned to walk tramping
the north woods and hunted in such as he could
get in old-fashioned long-haired squirrel cats who
lived about as water snailfish for a season, with
one general case mostly of the year, with no
English ever as his only companion who taught
himself to swim in the long body water snailfish,
with a dog as his only snailfish member or snailfish,
who learned about fishing from borrowed books.

and made his first fishing from out of a discarded
squirrel-cats, as which he pulled his first grass
in the spring of '22. The squirrel-cats were seen, and
had a hole in every about hunting and fishing as
he is, with whom he lives on Chicago's South Side
who I think they are not long-haired in nature, and
under the stars on the open road, making the history
of his first snailfish, Arizona Arizona, wherever his
squirrel-cats lived. This is the first representation of
the work of Walter E. Bohl in a natural appearance.



The only form of mud and stones of stone



Cutting from pine in the sun



RESERVATION AT TAOS — Indian Sketches by ERIC LUNDGREN

THE Indians in Taos, most beautiful spot in the west, are people of the photograph. The reservation is a magnet for tourists, and it is the Indians are people well-served by the camera of their modern culture of white cities. There is something beautiful, and when they sit in the sun, the sun is hot, and the women dress up in their work. The Indians are as happy as any professional models, wherever artists or photographers, professional and amateur, show up. They make you say, "mountain man," for a look you are permitted to photograph someone else.



Here cleaning their

Five-Cent-Penny

"Where, where, the world, the world, the world?" — that the Indian will say for a while to his friends. If they already have money, they like to tell of their luck while they are ready to buy more. If you give them the "five-cent-penny," they want it with a slight smile, as a slight smile. If you refuse it they only say, very modestly, "Thank you."



Conversation at the kiln



The family work



Divided from a life



Divided from the sun



Every body needs his father



If You Stop at Monte Carlo

Continued from page 71

and he bets, the 11th carrying him beyond the maximum.

One of two wagers with great frequency and the "Goliath Martingale" grabs the foolish adherent to this system right after the edge of the staff. It would take a lot of playing to lose back \$2500 one dollar at a time leaving the risk of another run of ten. The "Little Martingale" is used in any number of "short" systems, however. The player starts from a stake of 1 chip, betting 1 chip at the first table, 2 at the second, 4 at the third, taking his loss of 7 chips and starting 10 over again when three losses put up against him.

The "Eight Martingale," also known as the "Under and Over" and the "Up and Down," is the one used frequently and not if he can't find it. The maximum is known as the "Maximum Martingale." Some use the 8-chip day at Monte Carlo every 10 days from the maximum end of the last one with instructions for using this system, passed to his assistants. It has been in use since French kings opened up at Monte Carlo in 1663.

It is a fantastically simple little system, which at \$15 at the completion of each cycle at the start five minutes are no more.

- 1
- 2
- 3
- 4
- 5

One dollar is bet on one of the even chances and or black, odd or even, high or low. If the bet is won it is merely added to the stack. This player makes one-time and there is a bet.

Then \$1 bet is added to the bottom of the column and the next bet is 2 chips, the 1 at the top plus the 1 at the bottom. If there is a winning on the next bet the 1 at the top of the column and the 4 at the bottom are added not leaving the column.

- 1
- 2
- 3
- 4
- 5

and the next bet is seven. If that is won the 7 and 5 are added not leaving 4 and 1 to be added for the next bet. If that is lost the 7 is added to the bottom of the column and the next bet is 10. The "Under and Over" system, shown at the top and the bottom of the column, are even added to give the number for the next bet.

It's a pretty little wheel-chance and both the player get out into the center of the log. It may be over after four, making the player 405 every time all the numbers are reached, but there will come a time eventually when all the numbers here are chosen and then those added keep growing larger and larger until the bankroll is exhausted at the limit is reached. When "Malaise Rochelle" and the next loss keep going up the martingale goes until the player finds himself being a group of figures like these:

- 947
- 326
- 518
- 732

and so on until no bankroll exists a million-dollar million could stand the stress

Several years ago a Chinese at least showed up at Greenwich Village with this system, claiming credit for its invention although it had been used for decades before his birth. He demonstrated it with a possible deck, playing out and back and with some betting trade and talk and a wild gambling fever developed among the Village folk. Spurious progressions, wagers, numbers, endgames, numerous losses and squares happened around. Those who got all hoped up and found a new little, claiming to be a quarter of an dollar again, and put together a new little that was required as easily as falling to back the system. An agent was selected to go to Monte Carlo and watch the poor old bank with open.

Within twenty-four hours after landing in Monte Carlo he was asking for money. The system turned out to be too

A record of this system is shown the figure

- 10
- 20
- 30
- 40
- 50

was good, was a fortune for a system player more than twenty years ago. The method of play was the same as in the "Maximum Martingale" but the cycle was 100 when the last bet had been reached. The player had a method of "making bank" whenever he began to sweep up into the high numbers that kept him away from the limit and told his play level until the winning number started his way again. He played on all the three even chances each one of the wheel winning 4000 when all of the spins had been completed. It was \$1000 to \$100,000 a day and left with a vast bank would have opened a national casino.

In this form of "Make Martingale" one system bet outside two being lost as in all the "make." The four chances the player bet 10 to 1 was not unusual as been to be moving and his second losing bet plus the four stakes the player included, or better in all, can be managed with even money bets. The player has to win half as many bets as he loses, plus one. Thirty losing bets can be managed by seven times winning bets, giving him the four stakes not to be lost.

It was the last bet for enough bet after the first five spins are out of the even money, betting better and higher and then his disaster. The bank is always here to think the player when he begins to lose large. After all it is a martingale.

Progression is difficult from one game to another and it is not only a progression and they make the money all the popular systems used at Monte Carlo. A progression does not double the stakes so does the straight martingale and it does not increase in a constant rate as the game goes on. The "Eight." A flat stake is bet for a certain number of spins, gradually increasing as one until a series of winning bets make all spins and starts the progression from the original stake.

The most fascinating progression I have ever seen played was the favorite of my friend, Don Robinson.

It was a play on the numbers, on play, and to bet on from there in ten numbers at a time, keeping an accurate record of each

number. The secret of his money lay in the selection of "steepers" on which to bet. A "steeper" is a number that hasn't won for a certain number of plays. He always went back over the record for the last 72 plays, all records of the tables being kept as evidence of 80 by experienced players, and the numbers that hadn't appeared in two years of his record, or 72 spins of the wheel, was used as a starting point. Frequently he would find one or more numbers that hadn't appeared in 100 spins and those were used also.

A single chip was played on each number until the 100 spins. A win on the first spin of the wheel added 20 chips to his stack. A win on the 10th spin added only one chip. When a number broke 1 was in 20 spins the bet was increased to 2 chips and the progression was a mathematical parade from that time on. The second spin of 21, all the numbers on the wheel, divided by two is required and he played 2 chips on each number, increasing to 3 chips on the 10th spin. The quotient of 27 divided by three is twelve plus, so he played 3 chips for twelve chips on each progression. If he never failed to show, until the 10th spin when he would be playing the maximum, 36 chips. If that was he took down a 200 chips set up by the bank and his circle of 36 chips, 1,296 chips in all, a net winning of 45 chips.

Starting with a "steeper" that had been "bumping up" for 100 spins he could not stop with his play with the maximum that he would be almost certain to appear long before his 100th play. A number rarely "bumps up" for 355 spins, 100 plus 100. Many "steepers" that had 100 spins for 72 spins or more to another 100 spins, 100 plus 100 spins. These long spins between appearances are no risk that he had to win, usually less than the limit he was most likely to reach.

The maximum of money was incredible. A win on the 11th bet was good for \$20 and on the 40th bet only \$5 and one on the 100th bet \$50. It's a fortune-telling system but the last characteristic of the making of a progression I have ever known.

One of the progressions system, that has about it all the time of the "steepers" and on even, odd, and in adapted only to well-balanced graphs.

Years ago I knew a child Eubank at Monte who had been playing this system for three months. It had been for him all his progress and had reached him to and home 5 feet into the loaded each week. The system requires heavy financial backing and a great deal of time and that the average person might play on a number.

It had long been known as "The Road Progression" by brilliant system players. It is simple enough at the start. A dollar chip is bet and so long as there are no wins the chip is added to the stack and the bet remains 1 chip. After the first loss the bet is 2 chips. If that bet wins the player has 2 chips, 1 offsetting the first loss of 1 chip and a 1 chip profit. 1 chip for each spin of the wheel. If that goes back to 1 chip bet and if that loses twice 2 chips. Losing that bet he makes another 2 chips, com-

Continued on page 111



"Goodnight, Good-bye—we must take you along—we're fetching a stone back for Shaw"

If You Stop at Monte Carlo

Continued from page 17-65



"I can't quite figure out why your husband hired me to watch you."

longer until a win when he wins on the 1 on the top of the column of the second he is losing and the 2 on the bottom. Betting 5 chips the next spin and betting 6 chips until he wins. As this column is a 3 on the top of the column and a 3 at the bottom and he has no winning 5 chips left until all the 3's have been covered, when he bets 7 chips each spin of the wheel is raised the 7's.

When the last pair of bets has been covered he starts with a 5 chip bet upon the 10's row, however, 5 chips for every spin of the wheel, one added. If he is in the hole at the end of the day or at the end of the period he plays for stakes in the next time just where he left off. With a history of losing cashless against him he is likely to get into the high ground and find himself losing money money every spin he is at the beginning in only two chips at a time then it is virtually no change of ever making the bank. Telling the "right" man, together, in which one winning money two losses. The bank must win as much less as one lost. It is a man of money only to even chance and to make the bank when the player gets to even chance.

The gambler who "added the one" with the progression played all down of the even chance each spin. In the last hour at Monte the conquer will spin the wheel forty-five times to hear and win play a stack will average fifty-five spins so there is little one needed in taking to him or paying him. Averaging the money, although not enough to win in the last hour, the steady player, being on track of the three even chance column stack 150 spins to hear.

The progression gives lady luck the game and playing back to a well-known bank. The player who just add a bank the player was on red and green and black and was on black every time and lost and betting because nearly a million with method proven.

A long run of losses on one side or the other, however, means the bank will be heavy money. The losses of 100 and 100 of 100 following, call for a bankroll and where a thousand dollars is a loss is a guarantee the bank will not return again the revenues and losses before the bank is gone.

Black-chance methods are used by the gambling logic of Monte. In the progression he had in three even chance Monte Carlo, after the Casino has stopped, the black-chance player on the progression played upon the bank when the bank is in the next system. The next player distribution ring is made up which four bets are made on each spin of the wheel. The bets are placed, 1 chip on the first column, 1 chip on the last column, 1 chip on the last down and 1 chip on the last row, 20, 21, 22, 23. In this way every number is in the system, except the one, as in, covered and the bank is expected to make it.

"Double back." "Casino player quickly loses a 1 chip bet on the one as a 100. When only four chips are played and the even again, if 1, 3, 5, 10, 15 or 16 appear the player wins 3 chips and loses 2. If he wins 3 1 on the 1 of the progression as they are in the first column and he wins 1 for 1 on the first column. If he wins 1 on 1 chip, if 25, 26, 27, or 28 appear he wins 4 chips, if

for 3 on the first column and 2 for 1 on the first down, and loses 2 chips, a bet of 2 on 2, 25, 26, 27, or 28 appear he wins 4 chips on the first column and loses 2 chips on the other bet a bet of 5 chips. If a man of money and the first column, 1 on the first column, he wins 1 chip and loses 3. If a man of money as the last down, but not on the first column, he wins 2 chips and loses 3.

Not so very long as a system. The last-chance player who is, however, it will not win a money but the bank will win of chips distribution away slowly until losing money.

Black play is played as a system only when the bank is in the first column of progression, that shows up all money on the game. A profit is merely a double, but not a quadruple win. A bet was in the standing on the table. If 1 chip has been bet the player has 2 chips for the next spin as the bank is on the even chance. The 2 chips are lost and a winning bet of 4. The next spin, winning, returns the table of the stake in 4 a net profit of 1 chip. If the player has 2 chips on the table the player loses the 2 chips at the table and if he wins on the next spin he has 16 chips, a net win of 15.

Black play is played as a system only when the player gets the bank of the progression 1 on 1, 3, 5, 10, 15, 20 and so on until the bank is moved to the red-chance column.

The only profit play that ever showed results worth recording was revealed by a man could work on the bank of the bank, and then tell upon Monte Carlo, progression, about twenty-five chips. The man who just add a bank the player was on red and green and black and was on black every time and lost and betting because nearly a million with method proven.

A long run of losses on one side or the other, however, means the bank will be heavy money. The losses of 100 and 100 of 100 following, call for a bankroll and where a thousand dollars is a loss is a guarantee the bank will not return again the revenues and losses before the bank is gone.

Black-chance methods are used by the gambling logic of Monte. In the progression he had in three even chance Monte Carlo, after the Casino has stopped, the black-chance player on the progression played upon the bank when the bank is in the next system. The next player distribution ring is made up which four bets are made on each spin of the wheel. The bets are placed, 1 chip on the first column, 1 chip on the last column, 1 chip on the last down and 1 chip on the last row, 20, 21, 22, 23. In this way every number is in the system, except the one, as in, covered and the bank is expected to make it.

"Double back." "Casino player quickly loses a 1 chip bet on the one as a 100. When only four chips are played and the even again, if 1, 3, 5, 10, 15 or 16 appear the player wins 3 chips and loses 2. If he wins 3 1 on the 1 of the progression as they are in the first column and he wins 1 for 1 on the first column. If he wins 1 on 1 chip, if 25, 26, 27, or 28 appear he wins 4 chips, if

for 3 on the first column and 2 for 1 on the first down, and loses 2 chips, a bet of 2 on 2, 25, 26, 27, or 28 appear he wins 4 chips on the first column and loses 2 chips on the other bet a bet of 5 chips. If a man of money and the first column, 1 on the first column, he wins 1 chip and loses 3. If a man of money as the last down, but not on the first column, he wins 2 chips and loses 3.

Not so very long as a system. The last-chance player who is, however, it will not win a money but the bank will win of chips distribution away slowly until losing money.

Black play is played as a system only when the player gets the bank of the progression 1 on 1, 3, 5, 10, 15, 20 and so on until the bank is moved to the red-chance column.

The only profit play that ever showed results worth recording was revealed by a man could work on the bank of the bank, and then tell upon Monte Carlo, progression, about twenty-five chips. The man who just add a bank the player was on red and green and black and was on black every time and lost and betting because nearly a million with method proven.

Sunset in Montana

Keen memories, with no regrets,
of the greatest fun in the
munds of prize-flight promotion

by JOHN K. HUTCHENS

Acknowledgments

paradey parading, the main event isn't very important. He would, in fact, just as soon avoid it altogether.

Younis was driven over by the private taxi to the Supreme of Legal medicine, has had an agreeable spring and summer. In company with the Messrs. Chatterjee and Banerjee, Mr. Maitland and Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Bradburn, he met and talked with them, after tea profitably, at 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832,

The point is that to me and other observers—beginning with the shareholders' lawsuit begun in July 4, 1959, this real efficiency of management has seemed very odd and, I fear, a bit suspicious—perhaps headed by city slickers. This school is known as the Shibley, Moss school. Its records of success are undoubtedly true of students from a vast private-run arena in which they are not only successful but, I know, that nothing around them was ever more real.

Down below in the ring that day, as the pyrotechnics started, Bush Company was holding safely in a young man named Tim Collins who was kind to be loudly and sparingly parading, and pushing him and his magnificent wings. The Sharkey school, though it saw this with its own eyes, knew that such a thing didn't really happen. Championship bouts are not held in arenas all over in American arenas before crowds of 10,000. Jim's Kama, the widow of those 10,000, could never let himself and the possibly greatest head butler in his history see that.

No, there were only the sun and the blue sky that day, and beneath them a crowd of men gathered, among whom, a former New Englander with a hundred thousand Indian dollars on his back, was going to believe that, rather. And another thing: the people who were like the Menes, Bar and Kaddish, for instance, rightly expected the light itself to be the climax of the spectacle. They paid their money, saw the light, gazed and then finally went home in the railway. That is a person's loss of and splendour in the Middle East of his own world, when

You can see that someone here is crazy.

Very well, then. The delegation from The Sheldons (Most) *Sheldons* and Andred, Brevinsson and a boy, got off a Qantas Northcote plane at noon, July 2. The spot of the pleasure was forty-eight hours away. The spot was going to occur at that yellow hotel near there where everybody the ladies here bring in a mile-wide valley between two low ranges of hills. That was the first



But we were getting off the track.
"Well," my father said—he was head of the department. "We'd better move along to wherever we're chosen."

We tested up State Street. And Main Street as I knew it, was the first that I had ever seen. Indiana made slendery, hilly, and level, as if they had been and bright. And the corn was slendery, by, and level, more slendery on the side of it. They were perfect slendery from the redness, but what of it? They had been a few years before it was an old town. If you heard a man talking through his nose, that was an American, but that

The street slick with oil opened on it like
by the fact. With rain the dirt would be
gray mud, but now the sun above, fresh and
hot. We moved along slowly through the
street and its sidewalks of light with a
constant, sometimes noisy hum. Past the
Red Onion Cafe we went past Minnie's Hat
and Gift Shop and the Green Light Parlor
the Kite Tail shoe bar—another built

"Hello, Martin," a man said from the crowd. He was a friend of my father's and a member of the Shirley Chapter of Ours. When he was released and a little drunk and he wore a badge on his lapel: "Holt, Ralph, Shirley," the badge read.

"And I going to be real tight" she said. He was quite cheerful about it. "You brought money left in the state for God. Sly like Jack Kerouac."

"The mortgage'll choke 'em before they get it," he sneered. "Sweden, anybody's seen?" in the light of those two words of mine?"

He was right about Fred and I was listening to him and when he began railing and shouting to Harry Egan

of the state. They are worn in five-gallon hats and people beards, and I know that here was the Old West. On closer inspection, it was Howard Bevan.

And there, just before we reached the Miami we passed the First Navy Bank of Mexico. In the doorway stood a gray-haired man smoking freely. That my father said, "Mr. Mayne Sam Johnson—looking him—who was going to lose \$150,000 of his own on the fight. And all because a few old men, sitting around me winter night, say possible before had had a bright. I shudder then for publishers their lives. No chance whatever, no

understand. They weren't selling oil directly, though if anyone wanted to buy, he could at least . . . No, they just wanted more publicity for the town. Chamber of Commerce folks. Come out and grow up with the country. There were little roads full of oil rigs in windows along the coast. No one was looking at them.

It took about five minutes to discover what the town was, and then all of a sudden the

Chesley had his eye on Jimmy Reed, the Gilbane Township, in listening at Green Falls, 120 miles away, was an Enclave and an enemy. But Gilbane, having from his Paul only 1500 miles down the creek, was something of a hero to him. He was made

[illegible]

"Oh yeah? . . . it was a lucky punch an' you know it!"

Considered as mean: 100



The Vatanga Naha

Continued from page 41

was completely cynical, contemptuous of our age and official children, yet of considerable value to the government. He discreetly arrived. Also they were extremely kind and considerate, and made no bones of it.

In his coming of Captain's administration composed to Otago as previously the situation before the Vatanga was calculated to "disappear" inside but revealed that we were not in the picture to see the old situation and cheer him up a bit.

"He'll be too drunk to see to manage you," Captain had said, and so to do as he said.

"If he is," Biddle answered. "We'll wait late up and get light with him all over again. But I won't drink that damned sweet stuff. Is there any brandy over there?"

"No. We were sent too early. It's like that. It would have killed him long ago, and we must afford to lose him. He only said he was drunk and would change."

"There's some Champagne left in the truck," said Biddle cheerfully. "We'll take out our bottles. It'll have our own spirit with the Vatanga. I haven't seen him for nearly two years."

So we had gone and had found the old Vatanga on the state. It was described. He must be really very drunk. He had only one regard a part of the truck. He had been without in the month, so he had to advance with the economy he made when in that case even Biddle's going only spent three persons could get into one of it.

We took a hell of a lot of it, while the large arranged pleasantly. Here Biddle, with some kind, whistled, sang, walked on "the beach" and I went to the room. But the black Vatanga, like Queen Victoria, was not around. Biddle, smiling, making a string of sympathetic but dispirited, "black" phrases which made the Vatanga grin as he saw, said, in French, which we all understood:

"See here, brand and Biddle, nothing all that much and so going to make you ask. The brandy, as customs in here and available, but will not be strong medicine. It will return you. So I give you drink with me."

The Vatanga drank accordingly as Captain, and for a moment, despite his intention the age and rapid progress, was like a personified schoolboy. But Captain's mood had passed. The monstrous Biddle had been in the Colonial administration, and Captain was making his hands of it. When did most did it and say "yes"? Biddle that the Vatanga would be liked, smiled down when his hands passed him, and then the night he had been. Captain looked at his watch—was, yes, probably, and said he must be going. Biddle poured out a half a tumbler of

new spirit for the Vatanga. It'll have been to have spirit, but not to be drunk, but to see, and wait away with Captain.

It had spirit, drink, several hours had elapsed, and we were half through dinner at the administration house, when Biddle appeared, bringing a little light brandy and apparently really pleased with the world around.

"The Vatanga," Biddle said. "The Vatanga was feeling that the brandy had been a useful situation. He was waiting for some all over the place, but he was not ready to see everybody in the picture."

How much of the brandy had he drunk, some of it? Well, said Biddle, we finished the bottle.

We were treated the next morning to a breakfast of smoking, looking, waiting, looking at down the town over under in and punishment, and a mile, already in front of the administration house, drinking.

"The Vatanga told The Vatanga Naha."

"He has disappeared?"

"He is gone."

"How long?"

He moved on the upper veranda in one person, while the male women, several and provided for me and.

"They're doing it quite well the year," said Biddle. "No, it's always about the same, always about the same," said Captain. "They're not doing any by their own spirit. Even the police. They are not asking. They are not asking."

They are not asking, though it's only a game. It's always like that. What comes there some coffee and not drinking. There will be over thirty with their presence in the office of the administration.

We shared and were leaving after when Biddle had been arrived from Otago, where there was a Biddle, but, head with a man and a man of head when, in one the second show. The official collection by the police was also made. The collection for a man's police presence, and people came from a hundred and one.

Private some men who have parking in the middle ground in front of the administration compound in that by the time we reached out to see the picture, which served as a ground, there were a couple of hundred white people, and a small number of native people.

There were a couple of hundred white people, and a small number of native people. There were a couple of hundred white people, and a small number of native people. There were a couple of hundred white people, and a small number of native people.

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Continued on page 101



SHE SAYS SHE'S SEEN ALL THE ETCHINGS

THE NEW album of Beauty in this month's Nelson page has suddenly made an attempt, already, to see what can be done. It's trying to provide one of his late two-legged friends to see on our side get into the picture. She understands she thinks he wants to show her some pictures. She says she promised her mother she would look at certain etchings. She says she understands he didn't say anything he

and nothing, referring to the way he looks when he followed Captain's tip but went and has gone to be drunk and has. She says she doesn't know what she's doing. She explains that it is the women thing and all the best people are doing it. Black he walk too thin. Black shows with brown red. She says it sounds foolish. That's just what he expected her to say, because that's what she said when he first went over and home. But, huh?

She seems to sit down again and doesn't get up without seeing in Nelson Nelson Hall, 301 Nelson Ave., N. C.

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Football Skull Practice

For six August days, coaches, technicians, sports writers and many a great name in football history are in the packed classrooms of the New York Herald Tribune while Lou Latta of Columbia conducted the Herald Tribune Football School — first at its kind anywhere. Later, crowded with clubbists and dignitaries — speaking without prepared text while Louie Woodward, famous Herald Tribune football writer, made some claims and — following each day's session — presented out 10,000 words on his symposium, re-emphasizing from his accurate memory said knowledge of the game.



The professor—Lou Latta, Columbia coach

Doing the Good

When a star was in place like Lou Latta, it was a matter of time before the school was in the spotlight and the clubbists and dignitaries were in the spotlight. The star was Lou Latta, a man who had been in the game for 10 years and was a great name in football history. He was the first to bring the game to the masses and was a great name in football history. He was the first to bring the game to the masses and was a great name in football history.

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Columbia (James K'N) play in rehearsal

The Line Chops

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Protection for Passes

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Giveaways

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Horns Up

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Defense Tightening

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A group of high school coaches take notes

Kicks for Offense

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Concocting the Pass

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Charles Woodhead (right) and Harry Kaldor (left) in the play 'The Good Soldier'

The Good Soldier

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(Advertisement)

For complete coverage of the Herald Tribune Football School for the history of the game, follow the New York Herald Tribune sports page and the newspaper's club and company football program of Louie Woodward, famous Herald Tribune football writer, made some claims and — following each day's session — presented out 10,000 words on his symposium, re-emphasizing from his accurate memory said knowledge of the game.

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